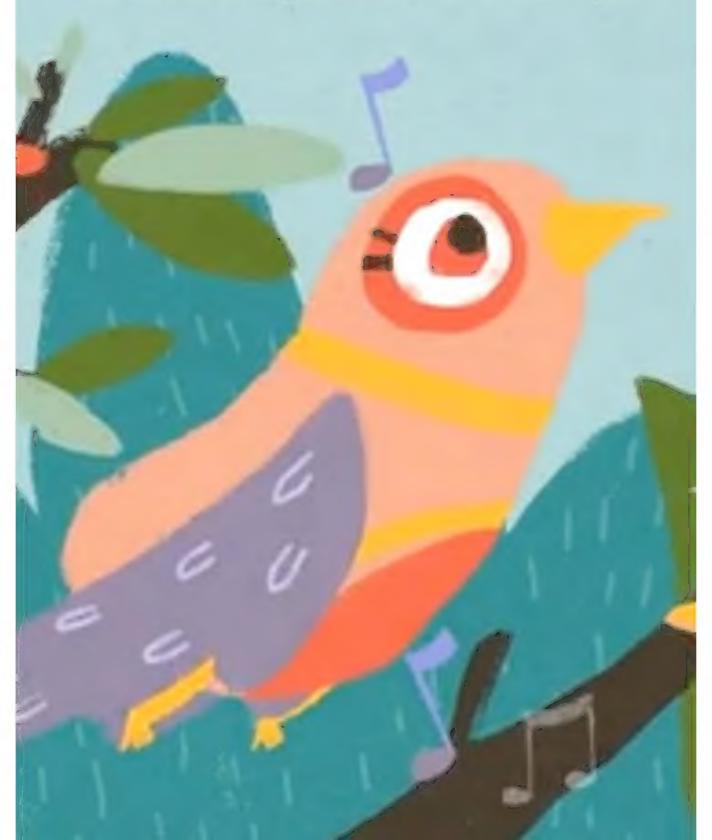
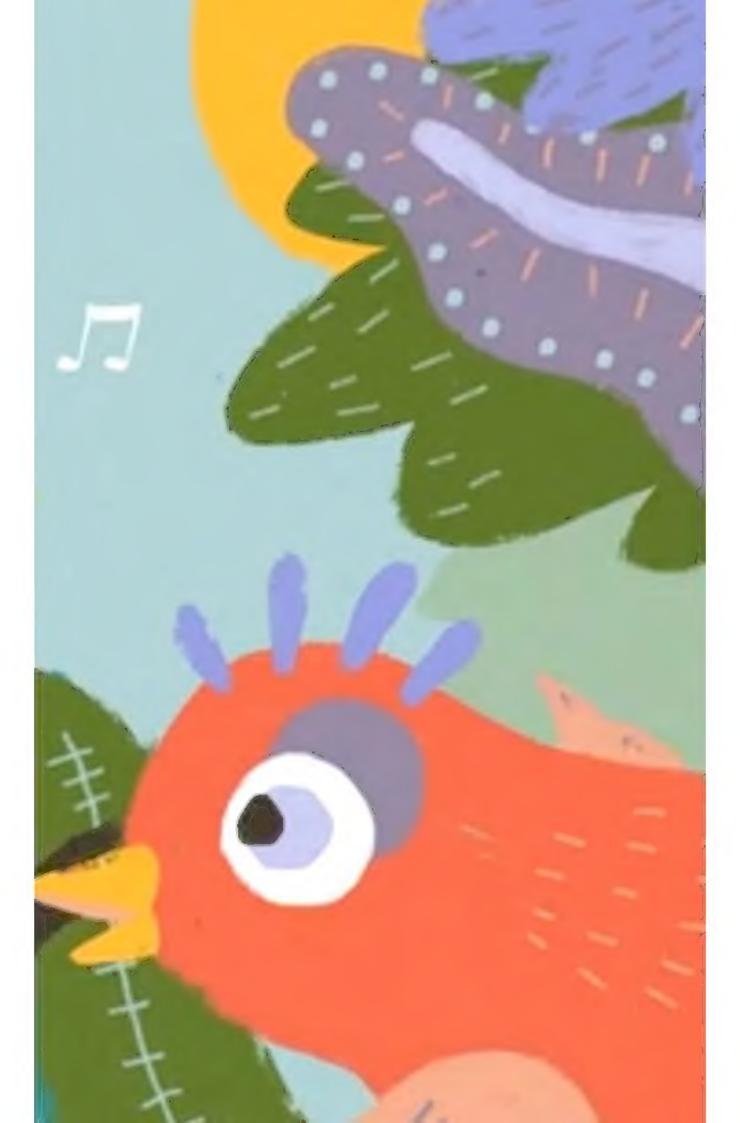
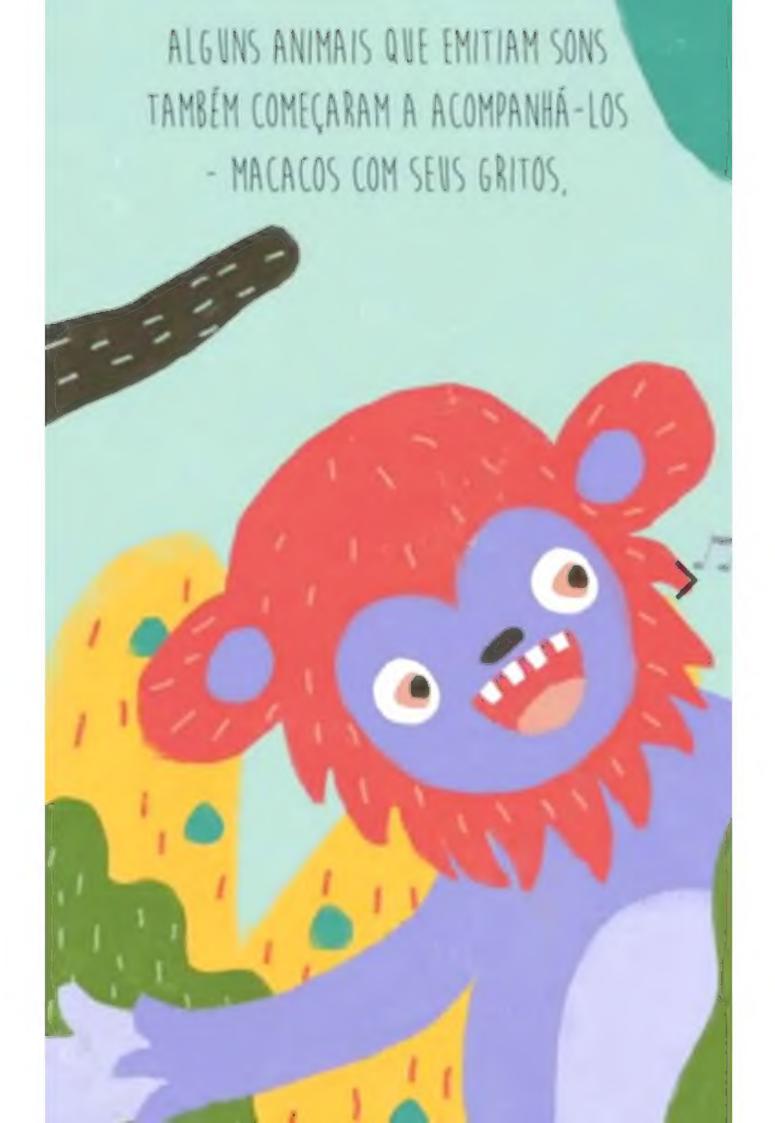


A PLENOS PULMÕES. LOGO O CANTO DOS TRÊS
AMIGOS SE ESPALHOU PELA MATA E OUTROS
PÁSSAROS COMEÇARAM A ENTOAR A CANÇÃO.

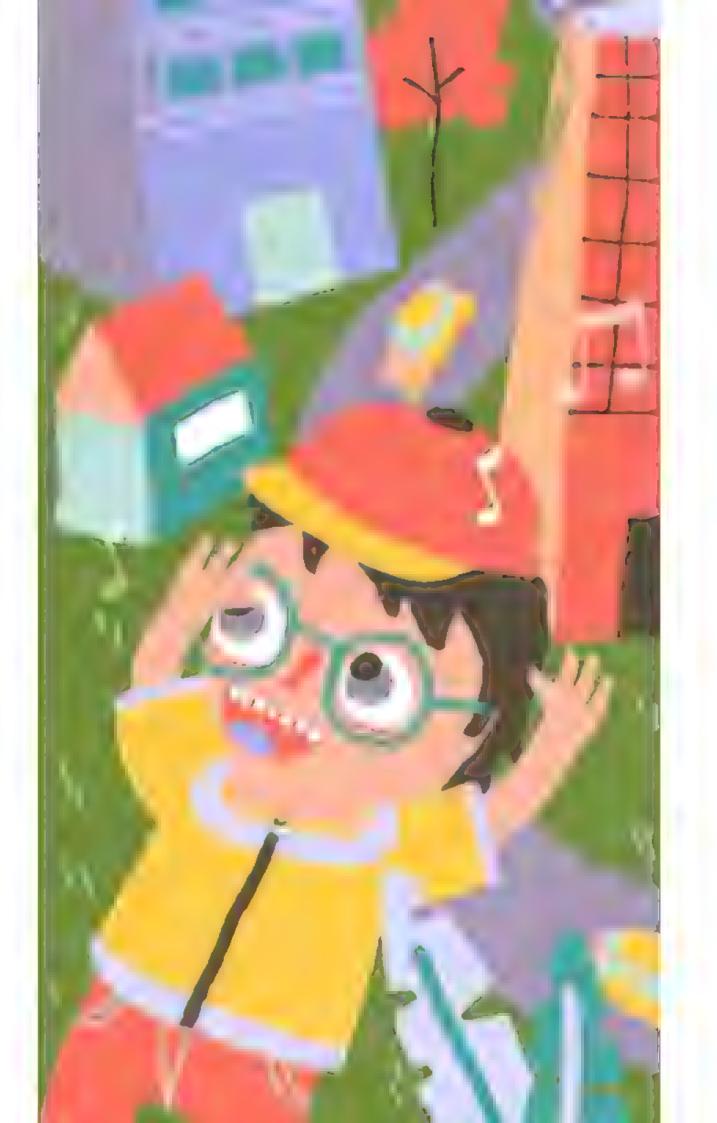




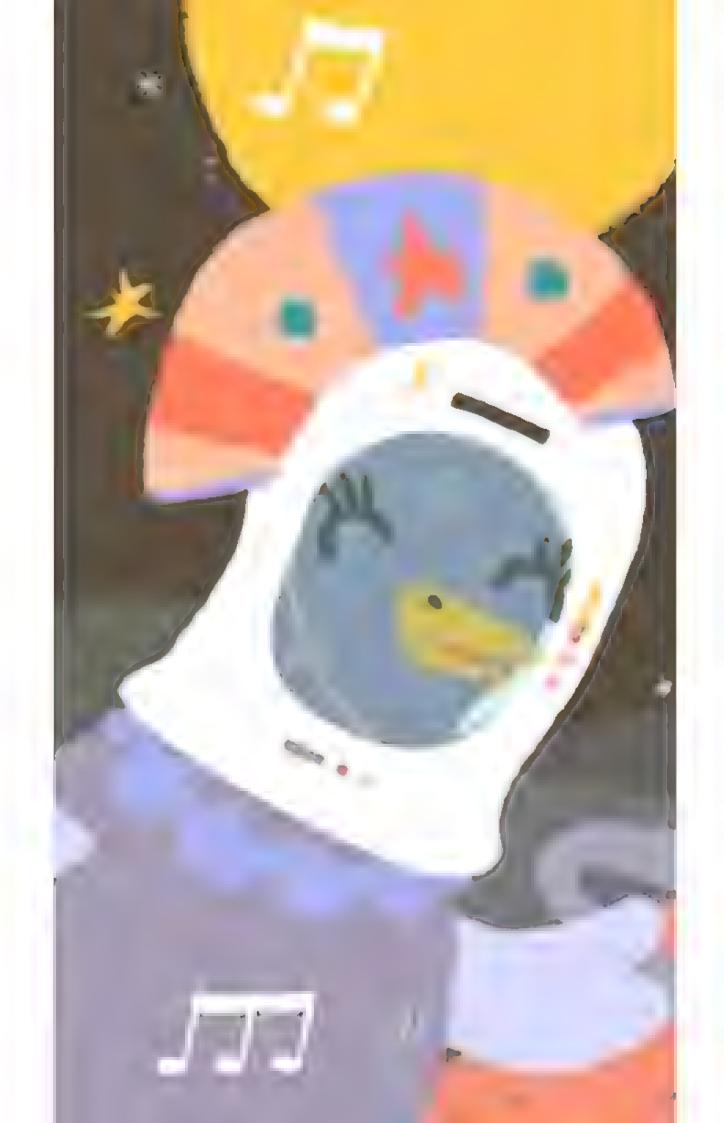


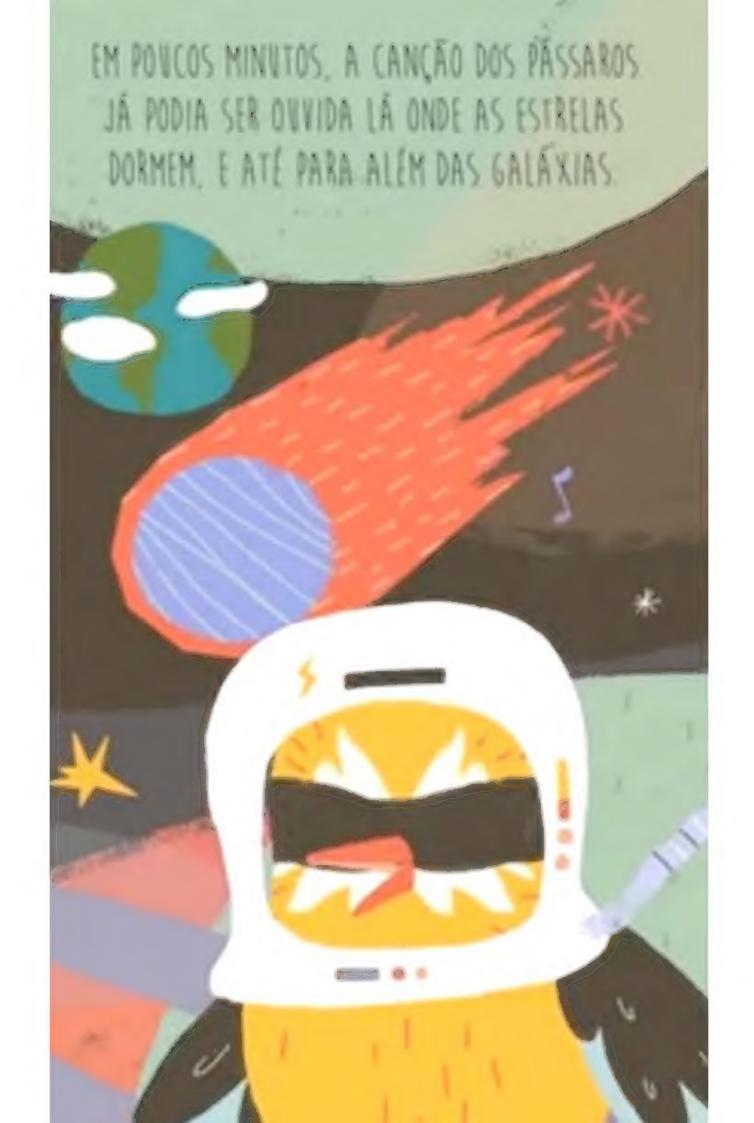
O CANTO DOS BICHOS LOGO ULTRAPASSOU
AS FRONTEIRAS DA MATA E INVADIU A CIDADE.
TODOS QUE OS OUVIAM SENTIAM UMA VONTADE
DANADA DE SEGUIR O GRANDE CORAL.

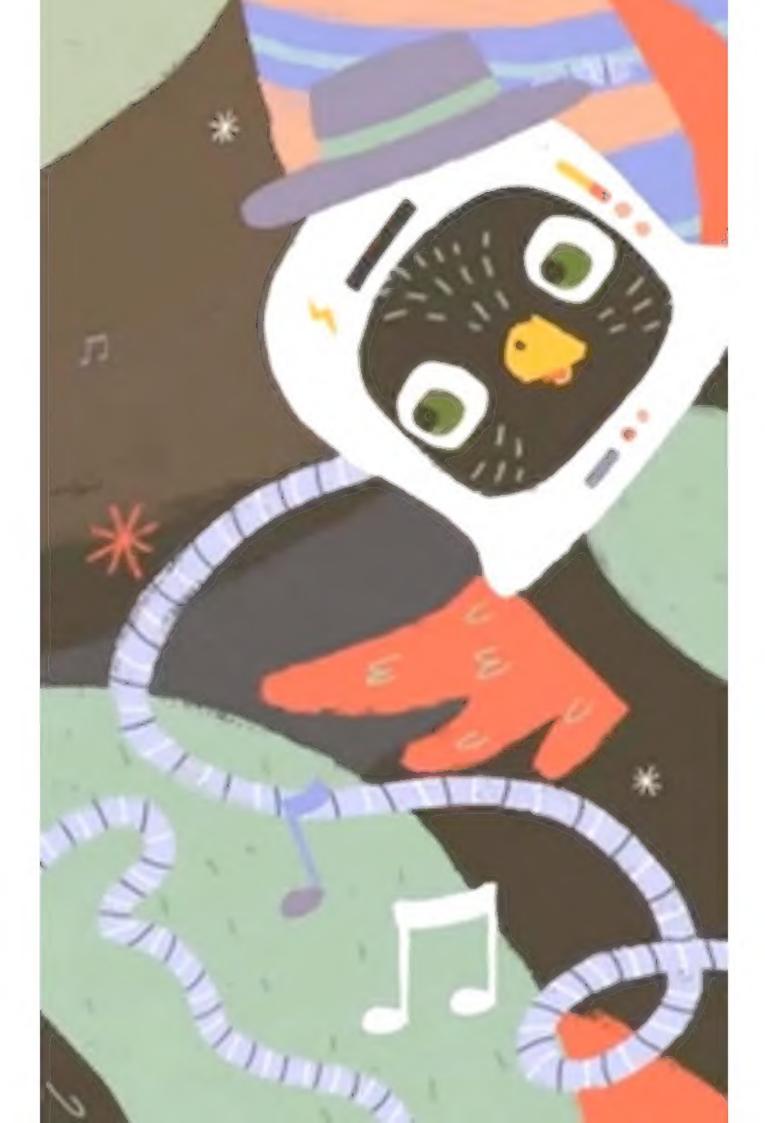














AGORA É SUA VEZ DE CANTAR:

LALALALALA-LA LALALÁ-LA LALALÁ-LA LALALÁ-LA LALALÁ-LA

